--->THE GREAT

0.000 AUCTION

Of Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Etc., From the Merrick, Walsh & Phelps and E. Jaccard Jewelry Cos.' Stocks Still Goes on

DAILY at Sixth and OLIVE.

SPECIAL SALE MONDAY NIGHT, 7 to 10.

HORACE ARMSTRONG'S FIVE-DOLLAR BILL.

DYDET

He Lost the Precious Paper on the Penobscot River's Recent Flood.

DOWN MAINE.

- Egg Crates Were Delivered and There Was No Freight to Pay-No Grindstones Sent.

Old Town, Me., June 1 .- A five-dollar bill floating down the Penobscot River in a cracker box was pursured by people in all sorts of conveyances on both banks of the river in the recent flood times in the Penob-

The village of Stillwater is divided by the Stillwater branch of the Penobscot River. The bridge across the branch was carried away by the ice and log jams. The stores are all on one side of the river, and an enare all on one side of the river, and an enterprising merchant, in order to supply his
customers on the other side, rigged a sort
of trolley by double ropes running through
pulleys. Attached to this rope was a stout
hox, with closely fitting cover. The customers came down to the opposite bank and
megaphoned their wants across the torrent.
The merchant would do up the bundles and
place them in the box, which would be
hauled across.

place them in the box, which would be hauled across.

Horace Armstrong ordered the Sunday dinner for his boarders, also a pair of \$3 trousers for his hired man, and sent back a five-dollar bill in the box. When the box was about midway in its journey across the beckets which held it to the trolley rope got loose, and the box started for the Atlantic Ocean at ten miles or better an hour.

Atlantic Ocean at ten miles or better an hour.

Bob and Bert Fielding, smart young men, mounted their bicycles and sped down the river road. Eben Bursley and Nate Reed got a bateau below the falls, and Mr. Armstrong hitched up his horse and set off in pursuit of the runaway. The box mailed gayly down the current in plain sight of the pursuers until it dived under the covered bridge at Orono, when it disappeared. The box was well nigh given up for lost when the men in the boat discovered it caught upon one of the bridge piers. Cautiously they paddled down toward it, and were about to reach it when an electric car came along, shaking the ancient structure. The slight jar was enough to start the box along, and away it went down through the rapids and over the dam, out into the broad Penobscot.

The pursuers went home empty-handed,

Bangor.

The next day Judson Peabody, who lives on the shore at Eddington Bend, was out in his punt sheering stray logs and drift-wood into a little eddy when he saw a cracker box floating down stream. He thought it might come in handy, and picked it up. When he had reached the shore he szamined it, and was surprised to find the five-doiler note.

thought it might come in handy, and picked it up. When he had reached the shore he examined it, and was surprised to find the five-dollar note.

Peahody is a deacon in the church. By the address on the envelope and the marks on the box he judged that the flotaum might have come from Stillwater, and he sent word to that village by the next egg collector bound that way. In due time Mr. Aristrong recovered his money.

Several days before the Penobscot went on the rampage Asa Clark of Veazle was up river and purchased of Higginson Bros. of Costigan some egg cases, three in number. The Higginson store at Costigan is on the low river bank and the sudden rise in the river flooded out the place. The ugg cases were upon the store platform all tagged "Asa Clark, Veazle," and ready to be taken to the depot the next day. The cases, as well as everything else not nailed down, flosted off down stream.

Veazle is on the Penobscot, forty miles down river from Costigan. Asa Clark's poultry farm is on the banks of the river. The ice and driftwood came and battered his henhouses. When the tide receded Clark started out to survey his yard. There was all sorts of wreckage scattered about, but in the heap were the three egg cases which he had bought in Costigan. Then Asa Wrote on a postal card as follows:

"Higginson Brothers, Costigan:

"He egg cases arrived at hand O. K. Nevgr mind about the freight. Fil pay it.

"Yours truly,

"As ACLARK.

"P. S.—Please don't send the grindstone I bought by the same route. Wait till the trains are running."

After pondering the matter for two days, one of the Higginsons came down to Veagle to see about it. He said it was the first time his firm ever shipped goods by water.

HIS LIFE WORK FOR THE DEAF.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, June 1.—The Reverend Doctor Thomas Gallaudet, Vicar of St. Ann's, has spent the greater portion of his seventy-nine years as a helper of the deaf and mute. At Hartford, Conn., his father founded the first permanent school for deaf mutes in 1817. The Reverend Doctor Gallaudet will celebrate his seventy-ninth birthday anniversary Monday.

The principal of the school at Hartford, the late Doctor Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Eave an objest lesson of the value of education to deaf mutes by marrying one of his pupils, Miss Sophia Fowler, and their son grew up in the daily use of the sign language. He was graduated from Trinity College, Hartford, in 1812. Much as he loved his mother and wondered at her success in rearing a family of eight children, of whom he was the oldest, he determined he would not marry a deaf mute, but he did. He became a teacher in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb under the elder Doctor Peet in September, 1812. The institution was situated at that time in Fiftieth street, between Pourth and Fifth avenues. There Doctor Gallaudet soon formed the acquaintance of Miss Elizabeth R. Budd, one of the most attractive pupils of that institution, whom he married in the Church of the Ascension on July 15, 1843.

Doctor Gallaudet was ordained a deacon in 1850 and a priest in 1851. He established St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes and their hearing friends in 1852. He resigned his connection with the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb on October I, 1853, and 1000 to the sick and poor of the Greater New York institution, whom he married in the Church of the Ascension on July 15, 1845.

Doctor Gallaudet was ordained a deacon in 1850 and a priest in 1851. He established St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes and their hearing friends in 1852. He resigned his connection with the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb on October I, 1853, and 1800 to the sick and poor of the more processary for the backgrounce of Miss Elizabeth R. Budd. One of the most attractive pupils of

LOST VEIN OF GOLD IS FOUND IN GEORGIA

Miner Works Night and Day Making His Fortune Before His Lease Expires.

Dahlonega, Ga., June 1.-Like a Steven-son romance reads the experience of James Witt, a native miner of this place, who is working night and day to gain fortune from a rich gold chute which he discovered, before his lease on the El Dorado expires. The mine which Witt is working is the old Findley chute, fourteen years ago account-ed the richest mine in the Georgia gold re-gions. It suddenly disappeared from view, and up to a few weeks ago persistent ef-forts had failed to locate it.

forts had failed to locate it.

Witt leased the property for a nominal sum on speculation, and had about abandoned hope of making salt on his investment, when, as suddenly as it had vanished, the chute rehppeared and Witt began taking out large quantities of the precious metal. The owners in some way learned of his good luck, and absolutely refuse to extend his lease. He is working desperately in order to make the most of his opportunity, and is abstracting gold at the rate of about \$1,000 per day. His lease expires shortly, but he will then have gained sufficient to enable him to live in luxury the remainder of his days.

MR. SPRAGUE SAYS Powerful exhaust wheels change the every 5 minutes in the Delicatessen Lu Rooms.

WANTS HIS SHARE OF STOCK.

Secretary Seeks to Recover as De-

serving Carnegie Employe.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 1-Secretary William W. Blackburn of the Carnegle company, filed a bill in equity against Former Secretary A. M. Moreland, who holds \$2.56,000 worth of stock as trustee. The shares are a portion of a block of \$3,200.00 put in trust by the company to be distributed to deserving officials and employes.

Moreland, who began life as a messenger in Carnegie's office and recently retired worth \$1,000.000, resigned his position as trustee on October 4, 1900, and Blackburn was elected to succeed him. Blackburn requested the transfer of the stock, but Moreland refused, because several stockholders claimed the right to control the distribution. The company then sought to obtain the stock by securing signatures of stockholders, but many refused to sign, among them being Moreland and the executors of the H. M. Curry estate. H. C. Frick, F. T. F. Lovejoy, Henry Phipps, John Walker, A. R. Whitney, and others who had signed the paper subsequently demanded that their signatures be stricken off.

Moreland then made a demand for \$500,000 as salary for handling the trust stock, and

as salary for handling the trust stock, and said he would not transfer the trust until his claim was satisfied. The letter sur-prised the official, and Blackburn made an-other demand for the stock. No attention being paid, suit was entered. The company denies Moreland's right to compensation for his services as trustee.

FOUND DEATH IN HIS GIFT HOUSE.

Retiring Chicago Builder Commits Suicide While Insane From a Fall.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Chicago, June 1.-Medrick Lanctot, whose reason was dethroned by a fall sustained while he was engaged in finishing houses which he was building as a present to his daughters, committed suicide, and a family reunion, which he had planned, was turned into a funeral.

Lanctot, who was a builder, had saved lough money to permit him to retire. Before forsaking his trade, however, he decided to give his last efforts to the con-struction of two cettages, one for each of

struction of two cettages, one for each of his married daughters.

One of the houses had been completed, and in due time was occupied by the eldest daughter, Mrs. Rozeldy Carbonneau. It was on the other house that Lanctot was working when he met with the accident. Early on the morning of May 18 Lanctot left Mrs. Carboneau, with whom he boarded, to put the finishing work on the roof of the house that he was to present to his other daughter, Mrs. John Walsh.

"Another day and the cottage will be done," he said. "Then you two girls will have homes that you can call your own."

Jone of the houses had been completed, and day.

The fine brick mansion of the Rays was closed to callers nearly seven weeks ago. The blinds and curtains in front were drawn. The frept door was boited. Little notice of this was taken by the neighbors at first. They knew aged Mr. Ray was in comfortable circumstances and that he went about but little.

The family, besides Miss Anna, included another daughter and two sons, George and John.

"Another day and the cottage will be done," he said. "Then you two girls will have homes that you can call your own."

"Another day and the cottage will be done," he said. "Then you two girts will have homes that you can call your own."

When Lanctot was working on the roof his foot slipped and he fell to the ground, striking on his head. He was picked up and carried to the house of Mrs. Carbonneau, where physicians said his hurts were not serious. They did not reckon with the injury to his brain.

In a few days Lanctot was up and around the house, but a sullenness had taken the place of his usually jovial disposition. He seemed irritated when menilon was made of the unfinished cottage. The man frequently spoke of a pain in his head, but refused to see a physician.

"Til be all right in a little while," he said. "There's no need for worry."

A day or two later while Mrs. Carbonneau was busy with her household duties she heard a shot on the upper floor. Rushing to her father's room, she found him stretched on the floor with a rifle by his side. The man was dead, having shot himself through the right temple.

A Cgroner's jury heard the circumstances of the man's injury and was told of the despondency that had succeeded the period of bright hope. The jury could reach only one condition. The fall had wrecked the man's mind and he had killed himself while temporarily insane, leaving the cottage which had cost his life to be completed by another.

BRIGAND BRAVES POLICE.

Musolino, Folk-Hero of Italy, Was Bound to See His Father.

SPECIAL BY CABLE.

Rome, June 1.—For months thousands of Italian soldiers and policemen have been trying to catch Musolino, the notorious brigand. He has just played them a neat little trick, which illustrates the audacity

ilittle trick, which illustrates the audacity of the main.

Musolino, in his refuge in the mountains, learned one day that his father was seriously ill, and at once resolved to pay him a visit. He knew well that his father's house was closely watched by soldiers, and that before he could reach it he would have to pass through a country fairly alive with police, all anxious to obtain the large reward offered for him, dead or alive, yet he did not hesitate a moment, for he loved his father and vowed to see him before he died. At night he crept through the woods to the house of a pricest and demanded the loan of a cassock. As it is not customary to lend vestments to laymen, especially laymen of Musolino's type, the priest began to raise objections, but his visitor specifily let him know that he had come to get a cassock, and that a cassock he would have. Seeing that argument would be ussless, the priest gave him the garment and Musolino put it on, and thus disguised he walked boldly into the valley.

He met a policeman at almost every step, but not one recognized him. They all saluted him respectfully. The danger was more grave as he approached his father's house, but the soldiers gathered around it proved to be as obtuse. They, too, never dreamed that the bowed figure, clad in priestly garments, whom they permitted to pass through their line and into the house was not as ill as had been reported. He

MOURNS DEATH OF A PUG DOG.

Girl Student Adopts Black Attire Because of Canine's Demise.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL

Hartford, Conn., June 1.—Miss Evelyn
Bell, a student at Rosemary Hall, is wearing mourning attire because of the death
of her pet dog, Croker. Death came to the
pug in Buffalo recently.

Miss Bell has been one of the best
dressed young women of the institute at
Rockridge. A few days ago her teachers
and companions noticed that she had discarded all bright colors and wore a band
of craps on the sleeve of her dress.

Bhe explained to her friends that her
father, a broker of Buffalo, had written her
telling of the death of the dog.

SMALLPOX BAFFLED BY GIRL'S PRAYERS.

Anna Ray's Divine Devotion to Her Parents Saves Their Lives.

KEPT HER DILEMMA A SECRET.

Sat Seven Weeks at Bedside of Father and Mother, and Now Watch s Their Recovery.

REPUBLIC SPICIAL.

New York, June L.—Beautiful Anna Ray prayed seven weeks for the recovery of her aged parents, who were stricken with small-pox, and finds her reward now in watching them as they win in their battle with the disease.

And the discuse has spared this faith-And the disease has spared this falth-ful daughter, whose delicate face bears not a sign of the scourge and whose health remains unimpaired after a vigil at her parents' bedside lasting more than seven weeks in the house that she had secluded from all.

When the Board of Health learned of the

remarkable case, the aged couple were con-valescent, and now they are able to walk about their home.

John Ray is 60 years old. His wife Emily is the same age. Their daughter, Miss Anna Ray, whose faith seems thus strongly borne

out, is 21.

To Doctor Eugene Morshan, a Board of Health sup-rintendent, the simple faith of this young girl was a revelation. He was more than astounded, when he forced a way into the house, to learn that this frall, beautiful girl, with her brown hair smooth-by combed back, had cared for her parents for nearly two marks and had given their for nearly two months, and had given them



MISS ANNA RAY.

no other medicine than daily petitions for the restoration of their health.

The girl's quiet assurance that her pray-ers had been heard and answered stilled any censure that the superintendent might have felt like administering because of the young woman's failure to notify the health authorities.

All censure died before those truthful eyes that answered his questions so read-ily, confessing with all the cander of a child that she knew her parents had small-

child that she knew her parents had small-pox, but prayed for their recovery night and day.

The fine brick mansion of the Rays was closed to callers nearly seven weeks ago. The blinds and curtains in front were drawn. The front door was boiled. Little notice of this was taken by the neighbors at first. They knew aged Mr. Ray was in comfortable circumstances and that he

relatives in Cherry Hill, N. J., as soon as the house was closed. Then it was noticed that only one of the sons was at home. that only one of the sons was at home.

Then the neighbors saw that none entered or left the closed mansion. The grocers and the butcher and other tradesmen left their wares in the area, near the basement stairs, and occasionally a curious neighbor would catch a glimpse of Miss Ray as she stepped outside the basement door to get them.

Homse Dark as a Tomb.

House Dark as a Tomb.

House Dark as a Tomb.

Each night a light burned brightly in a front room of the second story. That was shown by the rays that penetrated the slits in the closed blinds. But otherwise the house at night was as dark as a tomb. Work according week and still the house

elits in the closed blinds. But otherwise the house at night was as dark as a tomb. Week succeeding week and still the house remained tightly closed and the tradesmen deposited their wares each day in the basement. What did it mean? the neighbors asked each other.

At last a duil suspicion that had been growing in their minds took shape. There was a pest in the house. Then one of the residents sent an anonymous letter to Doctor Monihan and he went to the house with another officer.

After much pounding on the front door it was opened by Miss Anna Ray, who asked what they wanted. She admitted them after they had satisfied her of their authority.

She told them very candidly that her parents were both iil on the second floor and that they had smallpox. There was not the slightest tremor or trace of fear in the girl's voice as she spoke.

Tells of Her Prayers.

"Did you know it was smallpox when they were taken iil?" asked Doctor Moniham.

"Not at first," she answered, "but after

"Did you know it was submitted they were taken iii!" asked Doctor Moniham.
"Not at first," she answered, "but after a day or two I did. I have prayed for them night and day since they were taken iii and God has restored them to me.
"I am a Christian Scientist and I do not believe in physicians. I have given my parents no medicine and they have not reeded any. God has given them back to bealth without other medicine than his divine will."

reeded any. God has given them back to health without other medicine than his divine will."

Doctor Monihan looked at the girl in anazement. She spoke earnessly, in a low voice, and her neglect to report her parents illness to the board did not apparently occur to her at all.

When Doctor Monihan asked to see the patients she led the way without hesitation to their room. The doctor found the aged couple in what is known as the "desquamating" state. All danger had passed for them, but the danger of spreading the discase was at its height.

The doctor at once had all of the clothing that had been near the two people taken from the house for disinfection and fumigated the house from top to bottom.

Then he gave the patients an antiseptic both that effectually killed all germs and destroyed at once all chance of contagion. This done, he asked Miss Ray to submit to vaccination. She healtated, then said:

"I do not believe in vaccination, nor any earthly preventive. My heavenly Father can keep it from me. But I will not oppose you in what you deem your duty."

The doctor thanked her and the operation was quickly over.

Doctor Monihan's Praise.

"I do not wish to criticise such a beautiful faith as you posses." said Doctor Monihan, "and a girl we showed such heroic qualities would, under ordinary circumstances, he worthy of the greatest commendation.

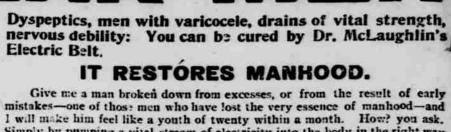
But you have shown yourself a brave womendation.

But you have also taken a terrible

risk of spreading this obsesse in the neighborhood."

"I did what I thought my duty." Miss Ray answered, simply. "I kept the house closed and I prayed for my parents, I was heard in my prayers and I am rejoiced that they have been given back to me."

"Well. I admire your pluck," returned the doctor, woh had been closely scrutinizing the heroic nurse for a trace of the malady, "You are quite sure that you are well now? You have been through an awful strain."



mistakes-one of thos: men who have lost the very essence of manhood-and I will make him feel like a youth of twenty within a month. How? you ask. Simply by pumping a vital stream of electricity into the body in the right way while he is sleeping. It does wonders in a few applications. It arouses all the dormant energies, develops muscular and nerve life and restores that feeling of youth, courage and manhood. It makes men over; it makes men of the puniest, weakest specimens of "half men."

I guarantee a cure if I say I can cure. I don't ask any one to take chances on my invention. It doesn't cost you anything if I fail. If you are tired of treatments that fail, I want you to

study my plan, and when you see how sensible it is, come and try it. SPECIAL NOTE-If you have an old belt of any other make which has

burned and blistered you, or one that did not possess electricity, bring it in and I will allow you one-half the price of mine for it. I give a free test to all who call. If you can't call I will send you my

beautifully illustrated book with full information free. Call or write now.

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The PAUL GILMORE

5c Cigar

children 6



Fragrant, palatable Devoid of deleterious 6 the taste and full

Over two thousand dealers in St. Louis and vicinity sell it. Accept no substitute.

JOS. BERRAN & CO.,

DAVID NICHOLSON,

cr her daughters were believers in Christian Science. She said they once had a dector, but he died same years ago and since then they had never called another to attend the family.

"It is true that my daughter prayed for ue," she said. "You pray, too, do you not?" she asked, scrutining the caller sharply.

"Both my daughters are members of the Baptist Church. My daughter Ann teaches in the Sunday school. She is still well, in the best of health."

SEIZED A CARLOAD OF FISH. Wisconsin Game Warden Takes

Charge of Contraband Food.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 1.—The largest seizure of fish ever made in Wasonsin was made by Deputy Game Warden Tracey at the Chicago and Northwestern passenger station Tuesday. The shipments were contained in four cars, and aggregated in weight is 45 pounds. The fish came from Green Bay and were consigned to the following named firms: Pentecost Bros., Charles Withe, Dierson Bros., Charles W. Trigss, Cooney & Morris, J. B. Chapman, N. C. Dehl, Chicago; Union Fish and Oyster Company, Western Fish and Oyster Company, St. Louis, and the Felmer Fish Company, Clinton, Ia. The names of the consignors are not given by the Game Warden,

but he says they include nearly all the dealers at Green Bay and Oconto. The fish were sold before noon, at auction, to Charles Higgins of this city, and they include Sturgeon, bass, pickerel, carp, lake trout, cattish, suckers and perch. It is claimed that some of these varieties cannot, under the law, be shipped out of the State, and that others were not shipped in the manner prescribed by the statutes. Altogether the seizure would make nearly a carload, including ice and boxes, but they were shipped in separate freight cars, which the Game Warden required the rain reached the city.

Mr. Hirgins paid about \$200 for the fish and is now busy trying to dispose of his purchase. It is said that the shippers will be the losers, as the fish were shipped at their risk.

This Youngster IS A Fighter.

Uses Fists on Teacher Who Prodded Him With Beil Handle.

Cincinnati, O., June 1.—Although the summer vacation in the Cincinnati schools does not begin for some time. Herman schools does not begin for some time. Hermanser, is taking a vacation in advance of his school.

Mr. Hauer is one of the teachers in that institution. and he inculcates milliary promptiness in the boys when the beil rings for pupils to get into line for marching into the school.

Herman failed to toe the mark on time last Friday, and, he claims, that thereon Mr. Hauer prodded him in the ribs with

Not Guilty of an Insult. . Louisville, Ky., June 1.—A Kentucky Judge has decided that a man who invited a number of ladies with whom he was not acquainted to take a drink with him was not guilty of insulting conduct. It was pointed out that in Kentucky it has long been held that to invite a male atranger to drink is simply a courtesy of the country, and the Judge's ruling seems to be that Kentucky courtesy knows no limitation of sex.

Cincinnati, O., June 1.—Although the summer vacation in the Cincinnati schools does not begin for some time. Herman Snider, a young American of thirteen summers, is taking a vacation in advance of his schoolmates, and playmates in the Warner Street School.

Mr. Hauer is one of the tenchers in that institution, and he inculcates military promptness in the boys when the bell rings for pupils to get into line for marching into the school.

Herman failed to toe the mark on time last Friday, and, he claims, that thereon Mr. Hauer prodded him in the ribs with his bell handle. Herman protested, and when he was told to report to Principal Youmans, he "sassed" back to Mr. Hauer, when the teacher laid hands on him, Herman's fighting dander was completely upand, according to his own story, he jabbed Mr. Hauer in the face and jaw in genuine Jeffres style.

Later, when Professor Youmans declared he must apologize. Herman retorted he must apologize herman stault.

Herman's parents will appeal to the Board of Education.



A TRIAL BOTTLE OF "5-DROPS" WILL BE MAILED FREE TO ANY READER OF THIS PAPER WHO WANTS TO YEST THIS WONDERFUL REMEDY.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

tion like "S-DROPS." It is naturely own residely, being a carefully prepared nation of such oils and herbs as nature intended for use in the care of all distantial of the blood, nerves and muscles. It acts promptly, safely and surely, drivin poisonous matter from the blood and at the same time building up the ner and strengthening the muscles. Nime out of every ten people, at this seaso year, are suffering from an unhealthy condition of their blood, which sooner will show itself in skin cruptions, mallow complexies, rheumatic pains, car all this can be prevented by taking "5-DROPS." Thousands have testified to its me o substitute. No other medicine can do the work.

POSITIVELY CURES RHEUMATISM.

reduced will care Rheamation as eathly and carely as "3-DROPA." It whether you are suffering from Inflammatory, Nervous, Mascalar or Artwhether your whole system is full of uris neid: whether ownery part of and every joint is out of chaps, "3-DROPA." It used as directed in the will positively give instant relief and effect a parameter gare. ROPA. "Will hestacity relieve and parameterize to a Chaps, Nervous cite. Neurolate, Dynassana, Group, revealed, Neurolate, Dynassana, Group, Rovens, Royana, Chapter, Royana, Chapter, Royana, Chapter, Royana, Chapter, Royana, Chapter, Royana, Chapter, Royana, Comp., Co SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Large day builts (the days) for this from your Brag-you"S-DROPS" a trial. IT NEVER FAILS. "5-DROPS" is the fit

was the brigand.

Musolino was glad to find that his father
was not as ill as had been reported. He
found his sisters in the house and he spent
a few pleasant hours with them before he
returned to the mountains near Aspromonte.

PESKIN AN INDEX TO

Millions of little glands or tubes connect the blood with the skin, and through these small drain pipes perspiration passes out, carrying with it the impurities that are thrown off by the blood. Should the porson of the skin be entirely closed for even a brief space of time, and the poisonous matter forced back into the circulation, instant death would result. In addition to the sweat glands, the skin is provided with certain others which pour out upon it an oily substance, keeping the skin pliable and soft and protecting it from heat and cold. The blood and skin are so closely related that whatever affects one seriously interferes with the functions of the other. Not only health, but life itself, depends upon perfect harmony between the blood and skin. When, therefore, the blood becomes poisoned from any cause, it quickly Internal and manifests fixelf upon the skin in the form of sores and ulcers, pimples and various External Poisons emptive diseases. By the character of the sore we are enabled to determine the nature of the poison or humor in the blood, as every disease originating in the blood has its own peculiar sore or pimple. The skin is not only affected by the poisons generated in the system, but poisons from without enter through the open glands or pores and quickly infect the blood. Marcury rubbed upon the skin will produce Rhemastism, and Poison Oak and Ivy and other will plants gain easy access to the blood through the skin. As so called skin diseases originate in the blood, the application of powders, soaps and washes can do no permanent good, but often do immense damage by closing up the outlet to these little tubes and interfering with the natural action of the skin. The treatment must begin with the blood, and the acid or other poisons antidoted or mentralized. S. S. S. makes. It not only relieves you of all disfiguring his children and beauty to a rough, red, plumply skin or sallow complexion. What is needed is rich, pure blood, such as S. S. S. makes. It not only relieves you of all disfiguri